

All the male members of a family bring  
their brides  
to live under the parental roof, and one "  
burrow " may  
contain as many as three generations of  
married couples  
with their families. On becoming an inmate of  
her  
father-in-law's house, each Armenian bride,  
as in the  
country districts of Persia, has to learn the  
necessity of  
silence. Up to the day of the birth of the  
first child  
she is 'the family drudge, and may not speak  
to any one  
but her husband, and not to him in the  
presence of his  
parents. Maternity liberates her tongue;  
she may talk  
to her child, and then to the females of the  
household;  
but she may not speak freely till some years  
of this  
singular novitiate have passed by. She  
then takes a  
high place in the house, and eventually rules it  
if *&jg.e* is  
left a widow. The Armenian women are  
veiled out of  
doors, but only in deference to the Moslems,  
who regard  
an uncovered head as the sign of a bad  
woman. The  
girls are handsome, but sheepish-looking;  
their com-  
plexions and eyes are magnificent.

Sunday was windy, with a gray sky, and  
the necessity  
of getting over the Ghazloo Pass before the  
weather  
absolutely broke was urged upon me by  
all. On the  
plain of Norullak,\* not far from Tangaloo, I  
forded the  
Euphrates,—that is, the Murad-chai, a  
broad, still, and  
deep river, only fordable at certain seasons.  
The fine  
mountain Bijilan is a landmark in this part  
of the  
country. Leaving the Euphrates we ascended  
for some

hours through bleak uninteresting regions  
to Kara  
Kapru, and on the road passed thirty well-  
armed Kurds,  
driving a number of asses, which the  
*zaptiehs* said had  
been driven off from two Christian villages,  
which they  
pointed out. I was interested in the  
movements of  
some mounted men, who hovered suspiciously  
about my  
caravan, and at one time galloped close up  
to it, but  
retired on seeing the Government  
uniforms, and were